

FULL-SIZE COLOUR PORTRAIT of ANTHONY NEWLEY *INSIDE NOW*

Boyfriend

No 12

WEEK-ENDING SEPT. 12th, 1959

EVERY FRIDAY

4^p



MAN of my OWN

MAC-DR

WHEN I BEGAN WORK AT BRIGHT'S THE JEWELLERY SHOP IN HIGH-STREET, BOWBRIDGE, I HANDLED THE WATCH REPAIR COUNTER BUT OFTEN MY THOUGHTS WERE ELSEWHERE

JOHN, IT'S BEAUTIFUL. IT'S THE ENGAGEMENT RING I'VE DREAMED ABOUT

I'M SURE SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY SHE IS

I KNEW A JEWELLERY SHOP WAS THE LAST ONE FOR ME TO WORK IN. THE RING COUNTER ONLY RUBBED IN ALL MY DISAPPOINTMENT WITH LIFE...

A FAT CHANCE I HAVE OF BECOMING ENGAGED. EVEN THAT WORK MACHINE ON THE RING COUNTER HASN'T LOOKED AT ME SINCE I CAME HERE

THE TROUBLE WITH ME IS I'M JUST DOWNRIGHT PLAIN

Please turn over.



AND THEN THE THREE BLOWS FELL-ONE AFTER ANOTHER





BUT TONY SOON SHATTERED MY HOPES OF A COSY LITTLE LUNCH TOGETHER IN A NEARBY RESTAURANT...



BUT THAT WAS THE NEAREST I GOT TO A TETE A TETE WITH TONY. EVEN AT TEA-BREAK HE KEPT ON WORKING. I WAS FASCINATED BY TRADE AT THE RING COUNTER AND FASCINATED BY TONY HIMSELF



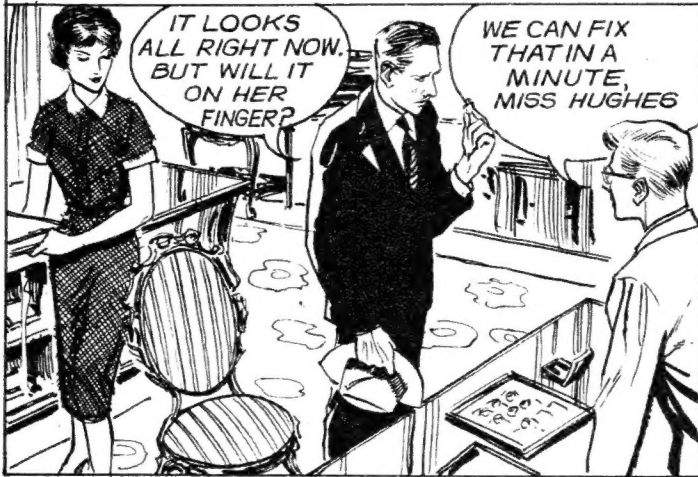
AS HE DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE ABOUT HIMSELF, I BEGAN TO LOOK AFTER HIM..FOR EXAMPLE...



I GREW TO SEE HOW LOYAL HE WAS TO THE BUSINESS, AND OTHER NICE THINGS ABOUT HIM BUT AFTER ALL THE THINGS I DID FOR HIM HE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS THERE



MUCH GOOD IT DID ME GETTING FOND OF TONY. HE DIDN'T REACT. THEN ONE DAY...



THE UNTHINKING CLOT. HE SLIPPED IT ON MY FINGER...



I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF. I JUST FLUNG THE RING DOWN AND BOLTED...



BEFORE I KNEW WHERE I WAS, I WAS TELLING HIM THE LOT



LOOK HERE. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT WHAT'S WRONG BUT MY GUESS IS YOU'RE OVERWORKING. WE'RE GOING TO A FILM TONIGHT



AND TWO MONTHS LATER AT THE RING COUNTER I HAD FELT SO MISERABLE ABOUT..

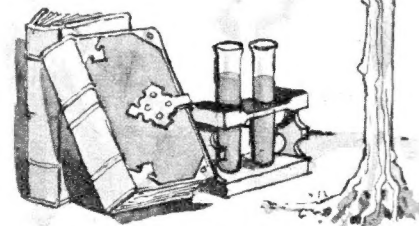




UDITH KALINA ★ Astrologer Extraordinary

Aggravating, Adorable Aquarius

Deep belief in the influence of the stars over people's future, and the knowledge of the problems of today give Judith Kalina the gift to help readers to live the way that's right for them.



This week's birth dates
Jan. 21st - Feb. 18th



I HAD known Pauline's mother many years, although Pauline herself had never come to me in any professional capacity.

She had sometimes dropped in for tea on her way home from school and when she had taken her first job she had rung up and laughingly told me: "My boss believes in astrology too!"

However, when she came back from her fortnight's holiday and visited me very early one morning I knew that something was really bothering her.

"You look worried," I said, as she curled herself up on the edge of my divan, "and after your marvellous holiday too."

"Is something the matter?"

"Not something," she murmured. "SOMEBODY."

I smiled. "A boy, I suppose."

Pauline grinned. "You certainly didn't have to consult the stars to find that out!"

Pauline was so eager for my help, that she arrived early in the morning.

"Yes, it's a boy all right, and we had some glorious times together. It was almost too good to be true. Particularly as John said he wanted to go on seeing me when we're home."

"Well, what's the problem?"

Pauline leaned forward. "How do I know if he's serious?"

"Time will tell," I answered.

Pauline shook her head impatiently. "Who wants to wait for old time!"

"I want to know more"

"YOU see, when we were on holiday we had fun all the time because there wasn't much to disagree about."

"In other words," I said, "you want to know all the pitfalls ahead of you. Come on then, tell me his birth date."

"It's February 3rd, and he's nine months older than I."

That meant Pauline's John was born under Aquarius, the sign that covers all people whose birth-days fall between January 21st and February 19th.

What is more, being born right in the middle of this period he would be a true Aquarian, not influenced at all by the preceding sign, Capricorn, or by the sign of Pisces which follows.

(The five days at either end of a zodiacal period which are influenced by the neighbouring birth signs are known to astrologers as the cusp.)

"Well," Pauline challenged, "what conclusion have you reached?"

"It's not as simple as that," I admonished her, "but I am inclined to think it's a good

thing John has come into your life, for it looks to me as if he won't easily detach himself from you."

"You see, Aquarians are noted for their persistence and once they make up their minds it's difficult to change them."

"Sounds hopeful," said Pauline.

"It is. But I'd like to give you some more details."

"John loves people and values friendships more than most others



Pauline's problem is not an unusual one—it could quite easily be yours too.

do. Aquarians are happy when they're helping others and they thrive on giving advice, although they are often impatient of accepting advice given to them!

"The Aquarian enjoys exchanging ideas and that's probably why you enjoyed yourself so much with him on holiday."

"I expect you both chattered away about everything under the sun."

"We did," Pauline admitted.

Aquarians like people

"I'm not surprised. Most Aquarians love to be with people rather than be alone and by the way, they'd rather find work they enjoy than take a job just because it's going to give them more money. That's a good quality, I think, for it means that whatever John chooses to do, he'll be happy in his job."

"So you mustn't mind if he's sometimes late for an appointment because he isn't a clock watcher and will never grudge an extra few minutes at work."

Pauline looked at me in amazement.

"Gosh, you're certainly right. He sometimes keeps me waiting hours!"

"But if it happens again I shall understand."

"You must understand something else," I warned her. "Aquarians are ambitious too, so if a more attractive job came along you must be prepared for him to take it even if it wasn't so secure."

"Aquarians are restless and must always be busy and active. Don't expect him to laze away the days and do nothing. He must always be on the go."

"You needn't tell me that!" Pauline laughed. "In fact, half-way through our holiday I told him he must have been born with a couple of pins underneath him because he couldn't stand still for long."

"Don't be possessive!"

"You're like that too," I reminded her. "You're almost as restless as he is."

"Which reminds me I must warn you not to be too possessive with an Aquarian. They resent people trying to curb their love of freedom. An Aquarian must feel he's progressing."

"This accounts for the occasional moods when he will do the thing you least expect or when he will go off completely at a tangent without there appearing any good reason for doing so."

"They are also not domesticated and don't like to sit at home every night."

"That's certainly John," Pauline agreed. "But what sort of husband would he make then?"

I laughed, and handed her two photographs; one of Paul Newman and the other of Frankie Vaughan. "Both of these are very happily married," I said, "and their wives look radiant."

"Then there's hope for me," Pauline grinned.

"Certainly," I said. "You're a Gemini, and Aquarius is in greatest harmony with you."

"The fact that you're changeable means you won't bore him."

"So you reckon we're pretty well suited," said Pauline, "then let's hope I make the altar!"

"I hope so too," I smiled.

★★ NEXT WEEK ★★
★ Charming Mysterious ★
★ PISCES ★
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★



My Favourite Love Story

Anthony Newley, our boyfriend of the week, chooses this as his favourite love story

I SAW HIM FIRST!

Frankie was a career girl who kidded herself that it was the job alone that mattered till someone came along to make her notice a man who had always mattered, though Frankie didn't know . . .

My Boss, Vince Barker of the Barker Fashion Model Agency had an eye for Beauty — that's why he was successful. But even Vince—everyone called him that—overreached himself when he came in with Cherry Hinsley. A peach of a looker was Cherry—with about as much modelling experience as a clothes horse . . .

CHERRY, MEET FRANKIE. TARRANT-BARKER'S AGENCY WOULDN'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT HER

I'M SURE IT WOULDN'T BE DARLING!



IT HAPPENS SOMETIMES THAT TWO PEOPLE GRATE ON EACH OTHER—FIND IT DIFFICULT TO STAY IN EACH OTHER'S COMPANY WITHOUT PRICKLING. THAT'S HOW IT WAS WITH CHERRY AND I



IF YOU'LL GIVE ME PHOTOS SHOWING YOUR BEST ANGLES, MISS HINSLEY—

I'M ARRANGING TO HAVE SOME SENT TO VINCE, DEAR—THAT'S WHAT YOU ASKED ME TO DO—ISN'T IT, VINCE?

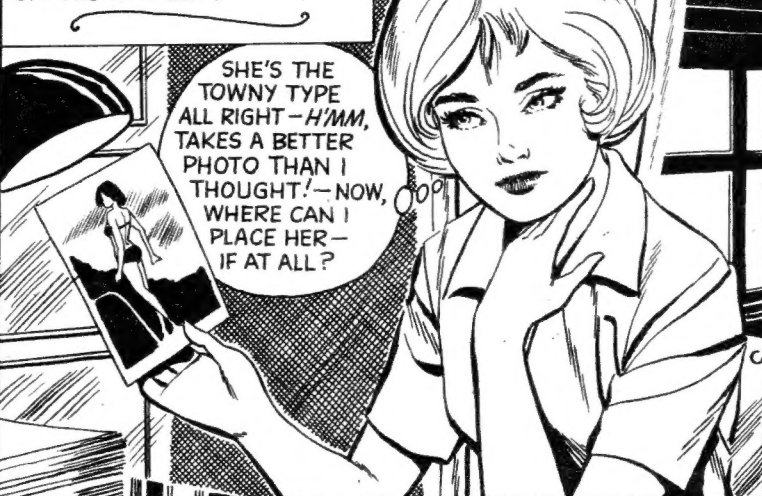
PERHAPS I WAS THE ONLY GIRL IN THE FASHION BUSINESS UPON WHOM VINCE DIDN'T LAVISH HIS CHARM. BUT I KNOW HE TRUSTED ME WITH OFFICE MATTERS



ABOUT THOSE PHOTOS, VINCE—AM I GOING TO HAVE THEM OR NOT?

OF COURSE!—YOU KNOW HOW IT IS—THEY GET IDEAS—UNKNOWN TO TOP MODEL IN ONE EASY LESSON

I KNEW HOW IT WAS, AND WHO GAVE THEM THE IDEAS—VINCE NEVER TOOK HIS MIND OFF HIS MODELS!

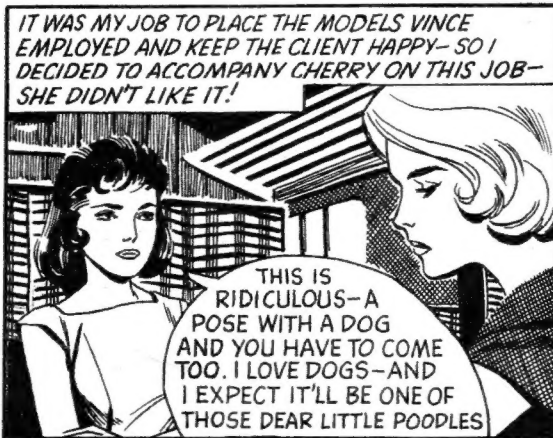


SHE'S THE TOWNY TYPE ALL RIGHT—H/MM, TAKES A BETTER PHOTO THAN I THOUGHT!—NOW, WHERE CAN I PLACE HER—IF AT ALL?

MAYBE I WASN'T RATED AS A MISS BEAUTY IN THE BARKER SET-UP—BUT I RECKON I HAD ENOUGH TALENT TO KEEP OUR BEVY OF PRECIOUS BEAUTIES FULLY EMPLOYED!



BARKER'S FASHION AGENCY—MAY I HELP YOU?



I DID A SESSION WITH TINY—AND THOUGH HE WAS A PERFECT GENTLEMAN, I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO FRIGHTENED IN MY LIFE

THE NEXT TIME I SEE VINCE, I'LL TELL HIM WHAT A SERVICE YOU'VE JUST DONE HIS AGENCY—

THANKS, JIM.... TINY DID MAKE ME FEEL LIKE WATER

BUT DID VINCE GIVE ME A WORD OF PRAISE? NOT ON YOUR LIFE. THE NEXT DAY I WALKED STRAIGHT INTO A STORM OF DISAPPROVAL

SO IT'S COME AT LAST—EVEN YOU HAVE TO FALL FOR THIS BUSINESS OF POSING IN FRONT OF A CAMERA

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT VINCE? I HAVEN'T FALLEN FOR ANYTHING

I LEFT HIS OFFICE IN A FRIGHTFUL TEMPER, AND STALKED HOME FEELING MURDEROUS TOWARDS CHERRY HINSLEY

I MEAN YOU'RE JEALOUS OF CHERRY—YOU FIX HER UP FOR AN IMPOSSIBLE JOB AND THEN SATISFY YOUR VANITY BY DOING IT YOURSELF

IF YOU THINK THAT, VINCE BARKER! — I QUIT....

IT'S HER, I KNOW IT IS AND SHE HATES ME TOO, AS IF I CARE IF SHE FLIRTS WITH VINCE. AS IF I CARE ABOUT HIM OR ANYTHING!!!

MY FURY TURNED TO DESPAIR—AND I SPENT A WRETCHED SLEEPLESS NIGHT. THE NEXT MORNING I FELT LIKE A PIECE OF LIMP RAG

SUPPOSE I AM JEALOUS OF CHERRY—WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? ANYWAY IT WAS THE AGENCY I WAS WORRIED ABOUT NOT MY VANITY.....

OR WAS IT THE AGENCY? COULD I HONESTLY SAY IT WASN'T MY DESIRE TO SCORE OVER CHERRY THAT HAD MADE ME POSE WITH TINY? SOMEHOW I FOUND MYSELF GOING TO THE OFFICE

FOR GOODNESS SAKE LET ME DEAL WITH THAT STUFF, VINCE YOU'RE IN A SHOCKING MESS

I THOUGHT YOU QUIT ?...

LATER HE CALLED ME INTO HIS OFFICE

VINCE—I'M SORRY,—I.....

YOU'RE SORRY! I WAS ANGRY YESTERDAY BECAUSE OF THE RISK YOU TOOK WITH THIS MONSTER—WHY HE MIGHT HAVE SAVAGED YOU!!.....

I STARED AT VINCE IN AMAZEMENT. IN MY WILDEST DREAMS I HADN'T IMAGINED THAT HE EVEN KNEW I WAS A FEMALE

OF COURSE, YOU WERE JEALOUS OF CHERRY, BUT THERE WAS NO NEED TO RUN SUCH A RISK TO PROVE IT

DO YOU MEAN, YOU WERE WORRIED?

WORRIED? FRANKIE, DARLING, WHEN THE PHOTOGRAPHER TOLD ME ABOUT IT, I NEARLY DIED!!

WHICH ONLY GOES TO SHOW—YOU CAN NEVER BE CERTAIN WHAT MEN ARE THINKING—CAN YOU?

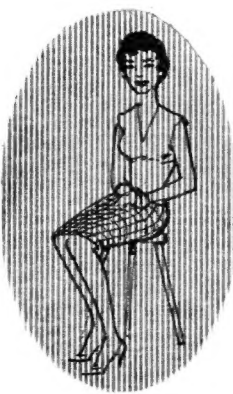
THE END



HAPPY FEET, HAPPY FACE

By

RACHEL LINDSAY



THERE'S an old saying that as far as I'm concerned is a true one: Happy feet, happy face.

It's impossible to look gay and carefree while your toes are being squashed and your arches are being crushed, and the first step towards good looks are good shoes—and by good, I mean comfortable.

Most of us when we leave the workaday world behind and start to plan our leisure often make mistakes in shoe wear.

Many of us still traipse around from shop to shop wearing out

highest of heels and smartest of shoes. This is wrong, of course, for high heels throw the weight of the foot forward on to the front of the foot and within a few hours this causes aching feet and petulant faces.

In these days this is quite unnecessary for there are now so many attractive low-heeleders in the shops that you can still wear flatties and look smart.

Incidentally you might like to read these useful little tips before you embark on your next shopping expedition.

Remember that shoes too big

for you are just as harmful as shoes that are too small.

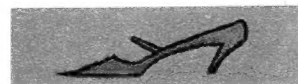
Pointed toes are not harmful if they fit properly. The broadest part of the shoe should corres-

pond with the broadest part of your foot. And taper off afterwards.

In hot weather you need not wear stockings, if you have a dry foot and use lots of talcum powder.

It should not be necessary to break in shoes. They ought to be comfortable from the moment you buy them.

So now you know, girls! And forgive me if I run, but I've got to get home and put on some slippers. My feet are killing me!



Sweater with Contrast Yoke

THE BACK. Using N. wool and No. 7 needles, cast on 76 sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 1½ ins., inc 1 st. at end of last row (77sts). Change to foll. patt;

1st. Row. K. 2nd. Row. P. 3rd. Row. (P.1. K.1.) to last st. p.1.

4th. Row. P. These 4 rows form the patt. Rep. them until work measures 6 ins. then change to No. 4 needles and cont. straight in patt. until work measures 16 ins. fin. after a wrong side row.

SHAPE ARMHOLES. Cast off 3 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows, then dec. 1 st. each end of alternate rows until 61 sts. rem. Cont. straight until work measures 18½ ins., fin. after a 3rd patt. row. Break off N. Join on Sc. Next row. P. to end.

Next Row. P. 1. k. 1. Rep. from — to last st., p. 1. Rep. last 2 rows until work measures 21 ins. fin. after a p. row.

Next row. Patt. 30, turn and leave other sts. on a spare needle. Cont. in rib patt. over these 30 sts. until work is 24 ins. fin. at armhole edge.

SHAPE SHOULDER. Next Row. Cast off 9, p. to end.

Next Row. Patt to end.

Next Row. Cast off 9, and leave rem. 12 sts. on spare needle. Go back to sts. on spare needle, rejoin wool at centre opening, work 2 tog. and patt. to end. Work to match other side.

THE FRONT. Work exactly as for Back until work is 21 ins. Cont. straight until work measures 23 ins., fin. after a p. row.

SHAPE NECK AND SHOULDERS. Next row. Patt. 21, wl. fwd., sl. 1. wl. bk., turn and leave rem. sts. on spare needle.

Next row. Sl. 1st. st., p. to end.

Next row. Patt. to last 3 sts., wl. fwd., sl. 1. wl. bk. turn.

Next row. Sl. 1. p. to end.

Next row. Cast off 9 sts., patt. to last 3 sts., wl. fwd., sl. 1. wl. bk. Next row. Sl. 1. p. to end.

Next row. Cast off 9 sts., and rib across 4 'turned' sts., then across sts. on spare needle.

Next row. P. 21 sts., wl. fwd., sl. 1. wl. bk., turn. Work to match other side, then p. across rem. 4 sts. and p. across other sts. Leave sts. on spare needle.

THE SLEEVES. Sc. Wool and 2 No. 7 needles, cast on 34 sts. and work in k.1, p. 1. rib for 3 ins. Break off Sc. Join on N.

Next row. P. 4. *inc. in next st., p. 4. Rep. from* to end (40 sts.) Change to No. 4 needles and cont. in the 4 row patt. as for back for 1 inch, then inc. 1 st. each end of next row and every foll. 4th row until there are 52 sts., Cont. straight until work measures 17 ins.

SHAPE TOP. Dec. 1 st. at beg. of next 6 rows, then dec. 1 st. each end of every row until 10 sts. rem. Cast off.

THE NECKBAND. Go back to Left Back sts. With right side of work facing and using No. 4 needles, patt. across the 12 sts., then pick up and k. 1st. at corner, patt. across front sts., then across 12 right back sts. Cont. in patt. for 2 ins., then change to No. 7 needles and cont. straight for ½ inch. Change to k. 1., p. 1. rib for ½ inch. Cast off in the rib.

TO MAKE UP. Iron work over a damp cloth. Sew together. Press seams. Sew in fastener.



CAN'T you just see yourself in this delicious chunky knit sweater, in two shades of Templeton's Fisher-knit wool? You may think the ribbed stitch looks complicated, but it isn't, and it's quick to knit too.

MATERIALS: 19 oz. Templeton's "Fisher-knit" in Natural. 7 ozs. Templeton's "Fisher-knit" in Scarlet (or two other colours of your own choice) 2 No. 4 and 2 No. 7 Knitting Needles. A 6 inch Lightning Fastener.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit a 36 inch bust. Length; 24 ins. Sleeve seam; 17 ins.

TENSION: 4 sts. to 1 inch. **ABBREVIATIONS:** K.-knit; p.purl; sts.-stitches; cont.-continue; patt.-pattern; ins.-inches; rep.-repeat; fin.-finishing; beg.-beginning; rem.-remain; foll.-following; dec.-decrease; wl. fwd.-wool forward; wl. bk.-wool back; Sc.-scarlet; sl.-slip; N.-natural.

Next Week

Is he your
type?

**BOYFRIEND
OF THE WEEK!**

ANTHONY NEWLEY



WHAT does one of Britain's most rapidly rising personalities—ANTHONY NEWLEY—do when not making hit records . . . not filming . . . not singing? Just what time does he get—if any? We figured there was only one way of finding out—to catch him on his “time off” session!

HI there! Tony,” we shouted—having managed to locate him on leaving the film studios at Elstree one Friday evening at 6-30.

“Hi there!” came the reply. “Can I give you a lift somewhere?”

We naturally accepted his kind offer to ride in his car! “It’ll take us about half an hour to reach London, so you’d better make yourselves comfortable,” he said.

We did just that!

Tony’s last completed film to date is “JAZZBOAT”—due for release very soon!

He told us of the fun he had shooting some of the location scenes for this picture . . . and actually took several trips on a Jazzboat. “Naturally, everything was in ‘full swing’ with Ted Heath providing the music.

“The film unit also took a trip to Chislehurst Caves, in Kent, and boy!—did we rock!”

Incidentally. Watch out for Tony’s new record from the film soundtrack. It’s called . . . “Someone to Love.”

“Apart from weekends, I don’t get very much time to myself when filming,” he told us.

“For instance—after I leave the studios I usually call in at my Kensington flat to change out of costume; then have some dinner out.

“As you can see,” he went on, “this just about leaves me time to study the script for next day . . . and perhaps take a peep at the telly.”

Saturdays for Tony are quite different . . .

“Very often I have a shopping expedition round town, and if I feel in a cooking mood . . . get on the phone to a friend to call in for lunch—dislike eating alone, you know.

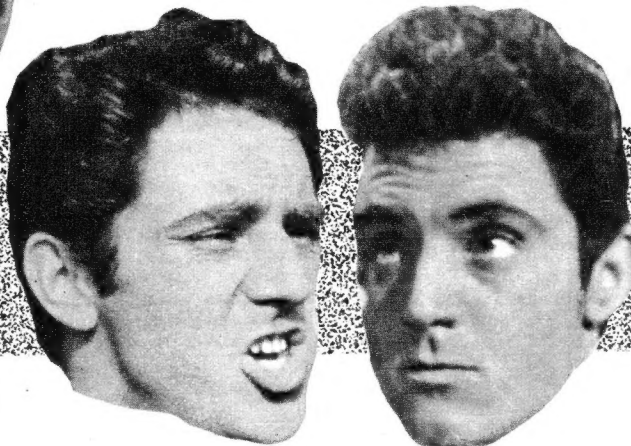
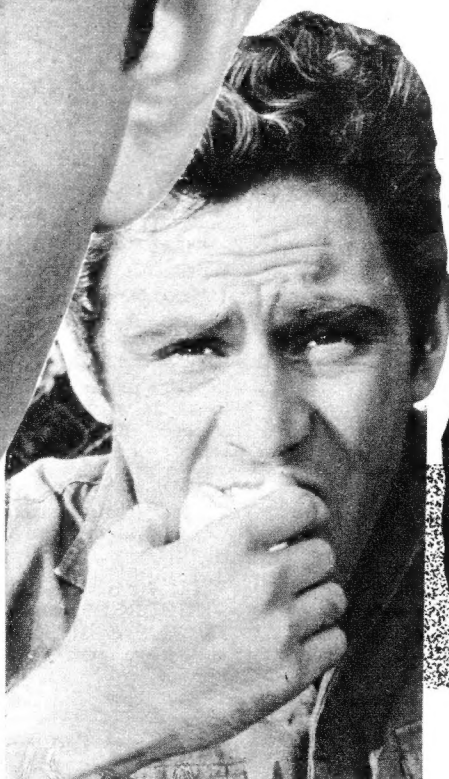
“Come the afternoon, anything can happen,” says Tony. We later gathered that “anything” could mean a tune on his guitar or piano; followed, by an “art session.” “Oh, yes. I’ve completed a few paintings” he said, “mostly portraits.”

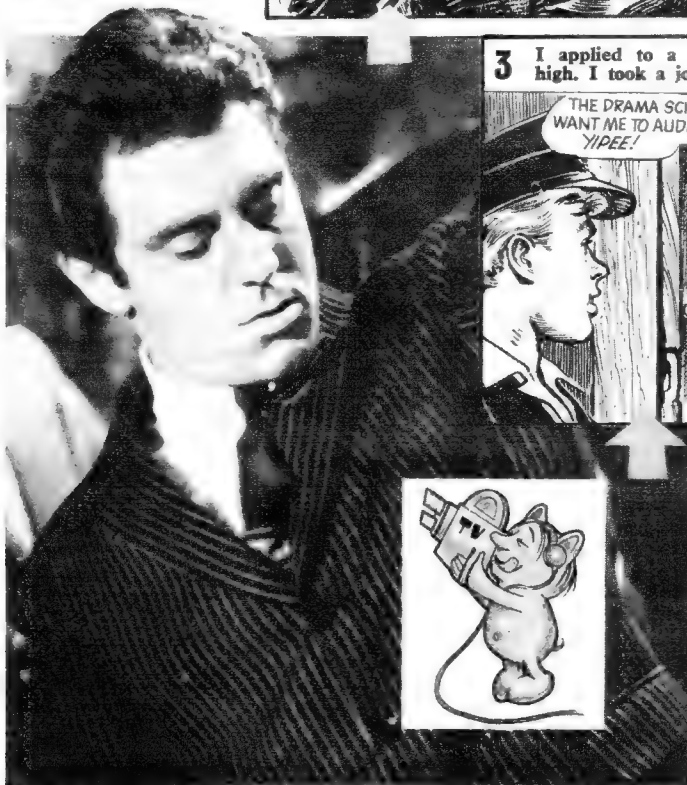
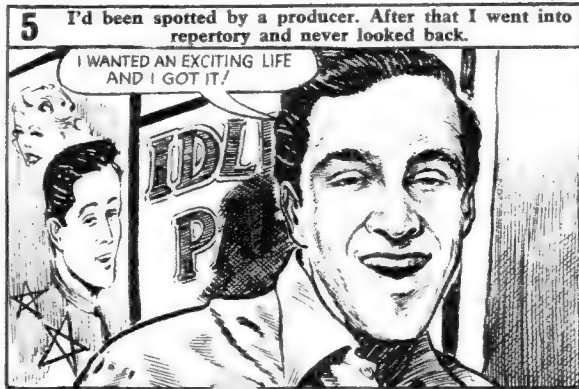
If your home is located in a country spot — be sure to keep a look out any Sunday afternoon, for you may come face to face with Tony!

“I like to jump in the car and just go,” he said, emphasising with his hands, “always heading for the countryside somewhere—anywhere! Get a great kick out of exploring.”

*Just a face
in a crowd?
Never!
You’d recognise
Tony any-
where.*

NEXT WEEK’S Boyfriend BILLY FURY





**BOYFRIEND'S
STAR PORTRAIT**

Anthony Newley



VITAL STATISTICS . . .

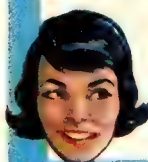
AGE: 28. **BIRTHDAY:** 24th September, 1931. **INTERESTS:** Exploring the English countryside—Cooking.

MOST SUCCESSFUL RECORDING: "I've waited so long". **LATEST RECORDING:** "Someone to Love".

FAVOURITE SPORT: Football. **MOST SUCCESSFUL FILM:** "Idle on Parade". **LATEST FILM:** "Jazzboat".

FAVOURITE FOOD: Chicken and Fried Potatoes.

FAN CLUB: Mrs. N. Cumine, 26, Leinster Square, London, W.2.



Another heart touching instalment of our romantic SERIAL.....

A Teenager In Love

I am Susie James and I am very much in love with Terry Myers, my boyfriend. Terry left home because he wanted to marry me and his folks objected, and that same evening his father stormed along to our house and I had my work cut out to prevent him and my dad coming to blows...

A TEENAGER IN LOVE—Words and Music by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman. Published by West One Music Limited. Recorded by Marty Wilde on 45—Philips PB. 926

I LEFT DAD AND MR. MYERS TO CALM DOWN, HELPED BY MUM. BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT THEM TO AGREE SO QUICKLY...

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT OF COURSE, MR. MYERS. SUSIE IS YOUNG. BUT YOU'RE WRONG TO PUSH YOUR BOY AROUND. LEAVE HIM ALONE FOR THE TIME BEING

THERE'S A LOT IN WHAT YOU SAY. IT'LL BLOW OVER

THEY'LL BOTH HAVE LOTS OF OTHER SWEETHEARTS BEFORE THEY SETTLE DOWN

OF COURSE THEY WILL. WE KNOW. WE WERE YOUNG ONCE OURSELVES

THEY HADN'T SOLVED ANYTHING. BUT THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD AND IT MADE ME MAD

NOW YOU'VE ALL HAD YOUR SAY PERHAPS I CAN SAY SOMETHING!

I WANT TERRY TO COME HOME AND I DON'T WANT ANYONE UPSET. BUT TERRY AND I KNOW OUR OWN MINDS

I WAS BOILING, BUT I MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THE ROOM BEFORE I SAID ANYTHING TO HURT THEM

WELL, WHAT DID WE SAY TO PROVOKE THAT?

YOU MEN NEVER UNDERSTAND

I'VE BEEN THE PEACEMAKER UP TO NOW BUT I JUST CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE. I'LL ELOPE WITH TERRY—THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS ME TO DO

Cont'd on P.16



MAURICE BURMAN'S Key to Showbiz

A LTHOUGH still only in her midway teens—Mandy's movie and TV appearances have kept her busy most of the time . . . apart from any school studies that have to be caught up with. Pretty good going I'd say! Her brilliance has so often spoken for itself in her acting career—her last full feature movie being 'The Snorkel'—that



it's pretty hard to believe she's never had a day's dramatic tuition. In short, she's a natural!

This statement I can guarantee, seeing I've known the Miller family ever since their arrival here from Canada some years back. Mandy hit the scene a while later when she was born in Somerset.

David Miller—Mandy's father—and I are quite old buddies, well, not so old.

We've worked together on many a Jazz Show in the past, and had some really great times while with Geraldo's Band. I was drummer . . . and used to hit out on those drums till they just had to talk back!

Any day now Mandy's off to Switzerland for a whole year—lucky girl—to study languages and art.

There'll be no big heartache for the boys she leaves behind, for as Mandy explained . . . "I like to have a wide circle of boyfriends . . . after all, I guess I just don't have the time to go steady yet."

Quite certain of her musical

likes and dislikes—you may recall this definite attitude from her appearances on TVs Juke Box Jury—Mandy goes in for jazz in a real big way. It gets her.

"Modern, Traditional, I love it all!" she said. "Anything, so long as it's jazz!"

★ ★ ★
Got together with Pete Murray and his charming wife and recollected, with much amusement, the story of how Pete met Mrs. Murray.

It all happened a few years back when he was in Luxembourg.

A glass sound-proof screen, in the broadcasting building, separated the British section from the French side . . . but nothing prevented old Pete from noticing a very pretty girl in there!

Through the glass, weeks of 'glad-eyeing' and 'face-making' went on until the mademoiselle found herself making peculiar faces back at the crazy Englishman.

There's a happy ending to this story. Pete finally plucked up courage—threw himself at her feet, well, almost—and they were married shortly after.

They're now the proud parents of a little boy.



MANDY MILLER, the girl who has never had a day's dramatic tuition—she's just a natural actress.

COME FOR A SPIN
with

REXY

REGAN

DO you cut a rug? Raise the dust? Have a fling? Move it around? In short, do you dance?

It seems you all do for I have had requests (yes, I get them too!) asking for LPs to dance to.

Let's kick off with an ORIOLE LP called "Perfect For Dancing." Though the cool characters might laugh, that's just what it is—for the ballroom bashers.

The disc features Phil Tate and his orchestra who have provided the music for thousands of dancers at London's famous Hammersmith Palais.

The tempos on this disc are as laid down by the Official Board of Ballroom Dancing.

Here's a selection of quicksteps, waltzes, foxtrots and tangos.

For those who favour jiving, try a spot of "The Dukes of Dixieland," an LP put out recently by AUDIO FIDELITY.

This brash band is one of the most exuberant in the business.

Finally, for the rockers, there's a TOP RANK EP on the go called "Walkin' With Mr. Lee" featuring Lee Allen and his band also from New Orleans.

Lee plays a big, fat-toned tenor sax and used to play with such rockers as Fats Domino and Little Richard.

Need I say more?

POP ACADEMY

PERSONALITY PLUS

WHAT makes a star? Why are some people always the life and soul? To be a good performer is not enough. What is the extra plus that brings artistes to the top? It's personality.

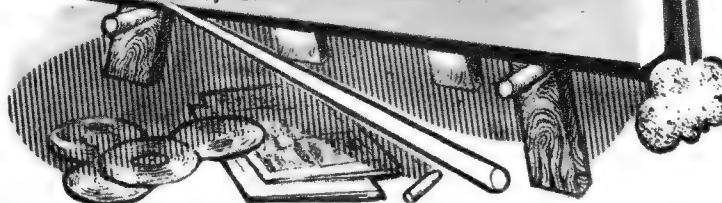
It won't do any harm at all to study the stars. They have a lot to teach you. But you're not going to wow the audience by being another Shirley Bassey or Marion you-know-who.

If you cultivate that inner you which comes out when you perform, you'll make people like you. You must express yourself and your feelings.

When I say show your feelings I don't mean you should blow your top or walk up the wall when you feel like it. A truly great performer can control her temper and her moods and express herself while still perfectly under control.

Once you exercise this control and make your moods fit your performance you will find it easier next time. And when the great day comes and the applause is ringing in your ears you'll know you've developed personality plus.

Ed. Note: Maurice will be back with you next week to continue 'Personality-Plus' in this series of 'How to be a Star.'





FLAP A



A new WINTER COAT?

Here's a beauty for you from Brian Mills new range. Soft-as-snow blended woollen fabric for warmth and wear in a wonderful shade of misty blue. So many other lovely coats to choose from including the right style and size for you, from as little as 6/4 weekly. Soft **LEATHER GLOVES** in pale creamy beige, snowy white fur lining. To fit you as gloves should! Lots more to choose from—and ranging from only 10d weekly. A really elegant accessory is the **FASHIONABLE BAG** in black suedette. Popular clutch style—suitable for evening wear. Many others, from as little as 11d wkly. You'll always be fashion-right with timeless classic **COURT SHOES**. These, in fine black suede, are a typical example from the huge selection of quality shoes in the new Brian Mills Colour Catalogue. So inexpensive—from 1/3 weekly. See the complete fashion range, including a wonderful choice of skirts, sweaters, jumper-suits, nylons, underwear, etc. All on such easy weekly terms.



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MRS.
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FLAP B

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

2351



BUT WHEN HE CAME NEARER I SUDDENLY FELT AFRAID



DON'T LOOK SO GLUM. EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT



ONCE AGAIN I MANAGED TO MAKE HIM BE PATIENT. BUT WHEN I GOT HOME I WAS ALL IN....



SUE, YOU'RE BEARING THE BRUNT OF ALL THIS. YOU LOOK ILL. I KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO. YOU AND I WILL GO DOWN TO AUNT MARY'S COTTAGE FOR A WEEK



I PLEADED WITH HIM TO CONSIDER OTHER PEOPLE. BUT HE KEPT SAYING THE SAME OLD THING...

YOU'VE GOT TO RUN AWAY WITH ME, SUE



OH, MUM. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I NEED A REST. I SEEM TO BE IN THE FIRING LINE ALL THE TIME. BUT I CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM TERRY!



Contd. next week

My MOTHER doesn't trust boys!

Dealing with the first letter Johnny and Jeannie find the problems of yesterday create those of today...

"DEAR JEANNIE,
"My parents are very strict with me and I am not allowed to wear make-up or date boys. I have asked them why they are so strict and they tell me it's because I am too young and they don't trust boys. The real reason, of course, is my mother.

You see, she was only sixteen when I was born and she was unmarried so I suppose she's terribly afraid that I might make the same mistake.

I've tried to tell her that it is not fair of her to judge me by her own past but she won't change her mind. Sometimes I see a boy that I like and talk to him but my mother always makes a terrible scene and I really don't know what to do.—Miss X."

Although I sympathise with you I can also see your mother's point of view. The reason she is strict with you is that she is afraid you will make a mistake, and the reason she is afraid is because she loves you.

Once you realise that everything your mother says is because of love, you won't feel so badly about it.

The best thing is to have a talk with your father. Point out that if you really wanted to do anything wrong you could very easily do it, because no parent can be with you twenty-four hours out of twenty-four.

I think you should also explain that as they have given you a good upbringing, you know the right way to behave, and that by not trusting you, your parents are implying that they don't trust the way they brought you up! A bit of logical talking might do the trick. Anything to add to that, Johnny?

Nothing at all, Jeannie, except that Miss X doesn't say how old she is. If she's under 16, I'd advise her to

let the matter rest and do nothing for the time being.

THERE is nothing worse in our opinion than a boy or girl who—having quarrelled or broken off with their sweetheart—goes around talking about them to all their friends. It implies a lack of loyalty that we find disgusting.

After all, if someone was good enough for you to fall in love with, the least they deserve is that you don't talk about them even when you've stopped seeing them.

Yet many fellows and girls do exactly this, and we have received a letter this week which absolutely made our blood boil.

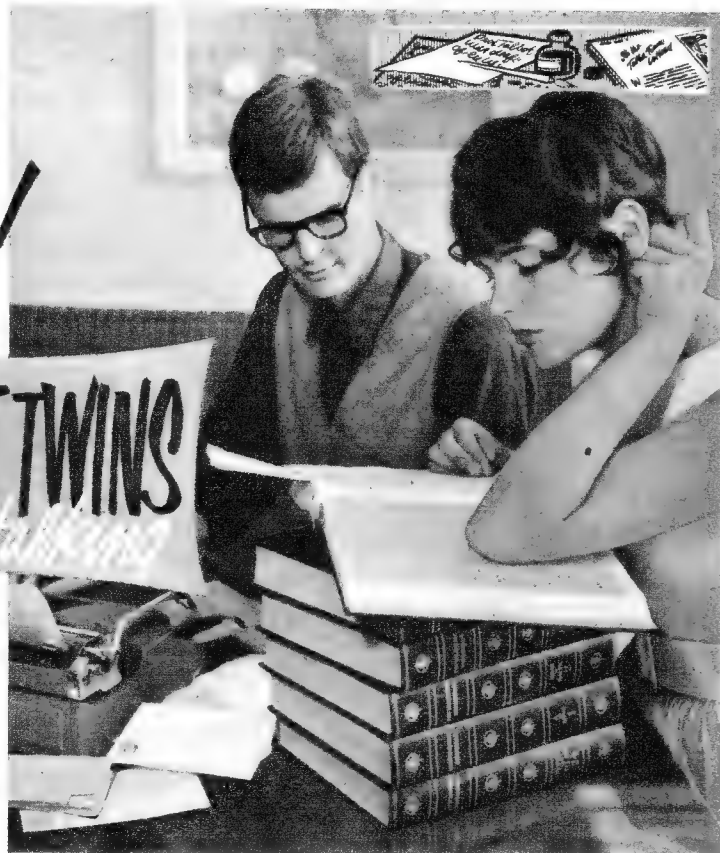
"Dear Talbot Twins,

"I went out with a very nice boy for about three weeks. Then I had the feeling he was getting tired of me so I stopped seeing him. I missed him so much that I went out with other boys to try and make me forget him but it didn't do the trick.

Lately he has started to talk to me again but has never asked me out. I have written a few letters to him but he told a friend of mine that he doesn't read them and has given them to his mates, who are now beginning to make fun of me.

I wish I could pluck up the courage to ask him to go out with me again but I am not sure whether you would think it wise. What would you say? — Susan, Barnsley, Yorks."

The only thing any self-respecting girl should do in these circumstances is to put this boy completely out of her mind. What an insult to show your letters to his friends and then allow them to make fun of you! Both Johnny and I feel that instead of begging this boy



When there are problem letters to answer the two J's find everything isn't in the encyclopaedia.

to take you out, you should tell him how rude you think he is.

gets offended. What should I do? —Diane, Edgware."

"Dear Jeannie,

"It's my boy's birthday next month and he is 17. I know that he is dying to have a portable radio, but the one he has set his heart on is far too dear for me to buy on my own. I mentioned it to his sister and she suggested that we each paid half and bought it for him jointly. The trouble is that I am sure he would much rather have a present just from me, but I don't like to say this to his sister in case she

There's only one thing to do in a case like this, and that is to be perfectly honest. If I were you I'd explain how you feel to his sister and hope for the best. Anything to add to that, Johnny?

Yes, I have... If I were the boy in question I would much rather have the present that I really wanted—even if it had to be a joint one from my sister and my girl—you see, I don't think we males are as romantic as you females when it comes to this sort of thing.

Dear

GIRLFRIENDS

See the little drawing on the right? That's one of us crashing away at the typewriter to answer your letters. And we're happy to say that's just how we like it.



One unexpected thing has revealed itself from your writings, and it concerns Johnny Talbot. His lean good looks have set your hearts a-beating and almost everyday he's getting requests for photographs. He's had a special one taken which even moved Jeannie to admit that for her brother, "It wasn't bad at all!"

Love to you all,

The Editor

47a, Beak St., W.1.

Any problems? Send to the Talbot Twins c/o Boyfriend. Enclose stamped addressed envelope for personal reply.



MISS MUSIC

MEETS THE GIRLS
WHO MAKE IT!

Pearl Carr and SOMEONE ELSE

When Miss Music called on Mrs Music she couldn't keep Mr Music out of the conversation. Pearl Carr and Teddy Johnson are inseparable.

SLOWLY I climbed the stairs to the rehearsal room just off London's Drury Lane, hearing a piano beating out an evergreen tune that's sold many a record in its twenty years of life—"Friendship."

Suddenly three voices started singing the humorous lyrics and I pushed open the door and stuck my head in.

I'd have known two of these voices anywhere. They belonged to Pearl Carr and her husband Teddy Johnson. The "Tiny Little Birdie" people. And I had a lunch date with them.

But first of all they had to finish their rehearsal (with comedian Nat Jackley) for the summer show they were starring in at Torquay.

Pearl gave me a cheery wave, Teddy a beaming smile. I took a chair and became their

audience of one as the producer put the star trio through their paces.

It was then that I got an inkling of what is demanded of pop singers these days. Apart from getting their singing off pat, Teddy, Pearl and Nat had to learn a series of complicated dance steps. And their performance would have done credit to TV's Toppers!

In fact, I was so impressed I gave them a round of applause as the song came to an end.

"Let's have some lunch," said Teddy and led Pearl and I into Drury Lane and through the fruit barrows of Covent Garden to a well-known pub.

Over cooling lagers and tasty fish and chips I asked "Mr and Mrs Music" about their new house at Ealing.

"Oh, it's lovely," sighed Pearl. "It's got five bedrooms, though two will be used as offices for our two secretaries."

"It has a nice front room," said Teddy. "I'm going to put the piano in there."



They're enjoying themselves here. A little birdie told us so.

asked Pearl if she would like a mink as an anniversary present. But she turned it down. Know what she chose?

"An electric sewing machine," said Pearl.

I looked incredulous.

"It's true," went on Pearl, "but not for dresses. I trust the professionals. I need two dresses a week what with TV shows and so on. But I don't buy expensive ones. Who could at that rate? I have about 25 evening dresses."

I asked the famous pair how they get that incredible team sound when they sing.

"Because we sing a lot at home," said Pearl. "That's about all Teddy does apart from listen to records. He's got two thousand of them. I even do all the decorating."

Pearl jumped and clutched a shopping basket.

"Must go and get my vegetables," she said. "They're cheaper here. Bye both."

And she leaned over and kissed Teddy's cheek—right in the middle of the crowded bar.



"Mmmm," says Teddy and Pearl's ready for the cameras again.

"I'll have no piano in MY front room," said Pearl! "It can go in YOUR den."

Teddy made a face at Pearl and, as he got stuck into his jam and custard tart, I turned the conversation back to Teddy.

How did he get his start in show business?

"I was leading my own band at 14," he replied. "I played drums and sang and we played jobs all over London. We made about 7/6d a job."

"I rashly accepted a job on an ocean liner when I was 18 as a drummer. I wasn't very good. But once in the Channel, they couldn't sack me!"

"And as the boat was going to China and Japan I had plenty of time to learn the drums and perfect my singing."

And Pearl?

"When I was ten I was a member of a troupe called Terry's Juveniles," she said, "and later I was in stage shows and with Bernard Braden on the radio."

"I sang with bandleader Phil Green for a while and so did Teddy but it was just a case of 'hello' and 'cheerio.'"

Teddy took over again and my head did another swivel.

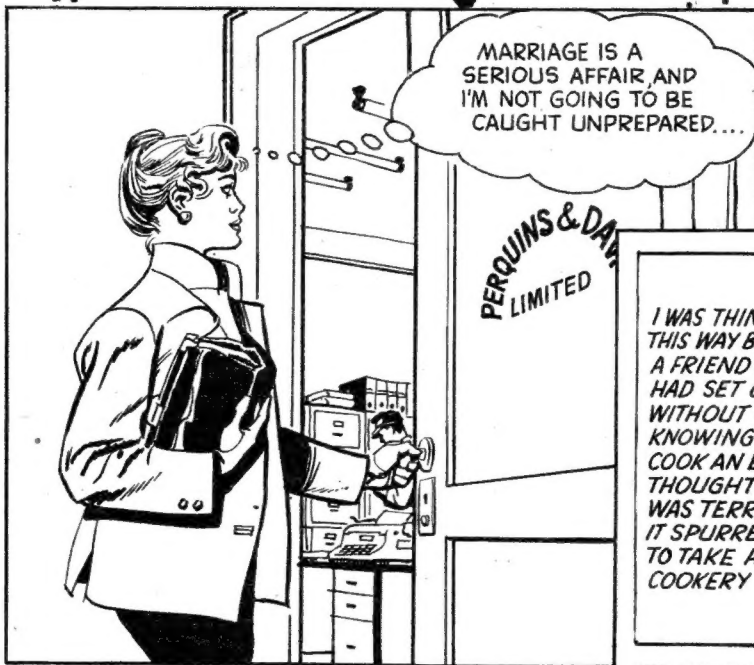
"We both met again on a radio series featuring Stanley Black. It was there that romance bloomed," he grinned while Pearl pulled another funny face.

"You know we were married four years last week and I

NEXT WEEK
SYLVIA SANDS

Margaret studied and practised hard to make herself THE perfect housewife, unaware that she was being watched by Danny, upstairs, who was . . .

Just a Lonely Boy



I WAS THINKING THIS WAY BECAUSE A FRIEND OF MINE HAD SET UP HOUSE WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING HOW TO COOK AN EGG. I THOUGHT THIS WAS TERRIBLE, SO IT SPURRED ME ON TO TAKE A COOKERY COURSE

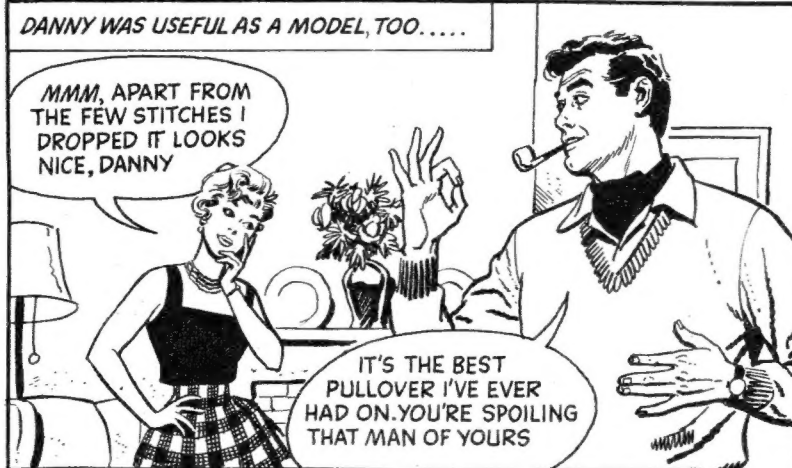


A MAN IS ALWAYS HAPPY IF HE HAS WELL COOKED FOOD, MA HAD TOLD ME, SO I TRIED OUT MY LESSONS BACK AT THE FLAT.....

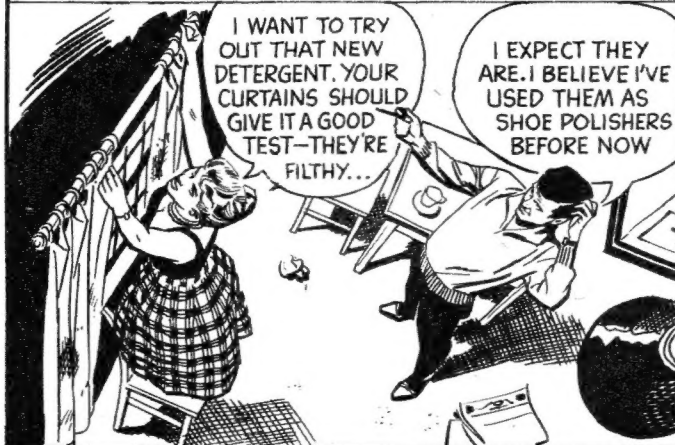


SOMETIMES THE SMELL OF THE DISHES I MADE TEMPTED DANNY MARSHALL, THE YOUNG MAN WHO LIVES IN THE TINY ROOM UPSTAIRS





DURING MY DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSE I REALISED HOW GRUBBY AND UNTIDY DANNY'S FLAT WAS, AND OF COURSE I TRIED OUT ALL THE LATEST CLEANING AIDS ON HIM..... HE WAS VERY PATIENT.....





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